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SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

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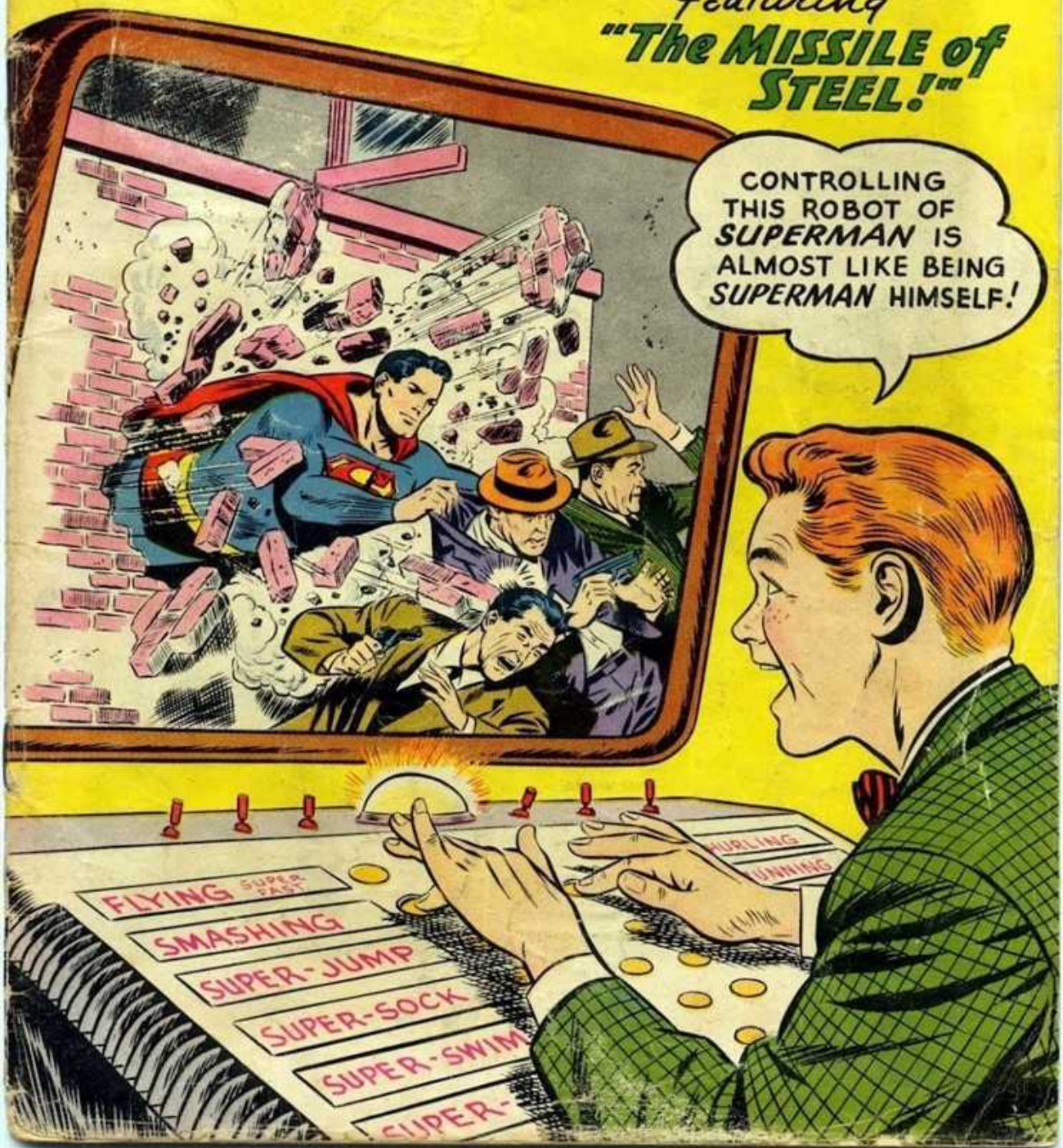
"The MISSILE of STEEL!"



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And made the Loveliest in your eyes
He gave you breath
And with his Love,
made yours divine
But best of all
HE MADE YOU MINE

CHILD'S PRAYER
Now I Lay me down To Sleep
I pray the Lord my soul to keep
If I should Die before I Wake
I pray the Lord my soul to take

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SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

YOU WOULD HARDLY EXPECT JIMMY OLSEN, WHO IS ALREADY A GIFTED YOUNG REPORTER, TO COME UP WITH MORE HIDDEN TALENTS. YET SUCH IS THE CASE WHEN HE DISPLAYS A STREAK OF INVENTIVE GENIUS WITH AMAZING--AND AMUSING--RESULTS! AND SO, PREPARE TO MEET THE **DAILY PLANET'S** CUB REPORTER IN HIS NEW ROLE AS...

JIMMY OLSEN, CUB INVENTOR

WONDERFUL! IT MAKES COLORED ICE CUBES! WHAT DO YOU CALL THIS INVENTION, JIMMY?

WHY... UH... THE **RAINBOW ICE CUBE MACHINE!**

GULP! I MUSTN'T LET HIM KNOW IT WAS **SUPPOSED** TO PICK UP MESSAGES FROM MARS!

SPACE RADIO

JIMMY OLSEN IS A CUB REPORTER BY TRADE--BUT LATELY, HE'S DEVELOPED A NEW AMBITION...

NONE OF MY OTHER INVENTIONS HAVE WORKED YET, BUT I'M NOT DISCOURAGED! THOMAS EDISON STARTED OUT THE SAME WAY! WAIT'LL I PATENT THIS **ROBOT CAT**, DESIGNED TO CATCH MICE AT ELECTRONIC SPEED!

SPACE RADAR

DETECTOR

MOLECULE SMASHER

FUEL

OOPS--THAT **ATOMIC FUEL** SPILLED! WELL, IT WASN'T MUCH GOOD ANYWAY! BUT DID FAILURES STOP EDISON?...NO? AND THEY WON'T STOP ME EITHER!

BANG BANG!

ATOMIC

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BUT JIMMY'S AMBITIONS ONLY AROUSE ANGER IN HIS BUILDING SUPERINTENDENT...
NOW SEE HERE, JIMMY-- I'VE WARNED YOU BEFORE... STOP THIS NOISE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH ALL THAT JUNK ANYWAY?
JUNK? MY DEAR MR. HARDY, YOU ARE SPEAKING OF WHAT MAY BE BRILLIANT INVENTIONS SOME DAY!
INVENTIONS? THOSE CRAZY CONTRAPTIONS? NOW I'VE HEARD EVERYTHING!
YOU WON'T BE SKEPTICAL WHEN YOU SEE THIS ROBOT CAT POUNCE ON THAT DUMMY MOUSE, QUICK AS A WINK!
OMIGOSH! IT ONLY WENT IN CRAZY CIRCLES AND CRACKED UP!
SMASH
HA, HA... WHAT A FLOP! WHY DON'T YOU GIVE UP, KID?
AND WITH THIS LAST BITTER BLOW, JIMMY'S FOND DREAM GOES UP IN SMOKE...
SIGH! MAYBE HE'S RIGHT... I'LL NEVER BE MUCH OF AN INVENTOR! BESIDES, I SHOULD SPEND MY SPARE TIME THINKING OF BETTER WAYS TO HELP MY PAL SUPERMAN FIGHT CRIME!
FORMULA ATOMIC FUEL
A GOOD IDEA, JIMMY--FOR AT THIS VERY MOMENT, WHERE A BAFFLING ROBBERY HAS JUST OCCURRED...
THE--THE BANDITS KNOCKED ME OUT BEFORE I SAW THEM, SUPERMAN!
THEY SHORT-CIRCUITED THE BURGLAR ALARM FIRST, THEN LOOTED $1,000,000 WORTH OF DIAMONDS--WITHOUT LEAVING FINGERPRINTS OR A SINGLE CLUE! WHO COULD THOSE UNKNOWN ROBBERS BE?
THE ANSWER LIES AT THE OTHER END OF TOWN, IN THE HIDEOUT OF ONE "GHOST" GORDON...
WE DIDN'T MAKE A SINGLE SLIPUP, BOYS! NOT EVEN SUPERMAN CAN TRACK US DOWN! POLICE RECORDS WILL CALL IT AN "UNSOLVED CRIME"... HA, HA!

LATER, WHEN A PUZZLED SUPERMAN BRINGS THE STORY TO JIMMY FOR THE DAILY PLANET...
...AND THAT'S IT, JIMMY -- WE DON'T HAVE A SINGLE LEAD TO GO ON!
GOSH, IF ONLY THIS DETECTOSCOPE WORKED... IT COULD TRACK CROOKS BY INFRA-RED RADIATIONS! BUT ALL MY INVENTIONS ARE DUDS... I'M NO GENIUS!
YES YOU ARE, JIMMY!
TRASH
LOOK! ISN'T IT GORGEOUS?
YOU MEAN THAT NEW TOUPEE, MR. HARDY?
TOUPEE, NOTHING! TRY PULLING IT OFF -- GO AHEAD!
WHY, IT'S REAL HAIR! BUT -- BUT YOU WERE BALD JUST FIVE MINUTES AGO! WHAT MADE HAIR SUDDENLY GROW LIKE THAT?
THIS, JIMMY! REMEMBER I ACCIDENTALLY RUBBED SOME ON MY HEAD BEFORE? YOU'VE STUMBLED ON A WONDERFUL HAIR ELIXIR! IT'LL MAKE YOU RICH AND FAMOUS!
OH, NO! I -- I JUST BURNED THE FORMULA, AND I DON'T REMEMBER IT ANYMORE! I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO REPRODUCE THAT STUFF!
ATOMIC FUEL
THIS IS ALL THAT'S LEFT OF MY ONE GREAT DISCOVERY! HOW CAN FATE BE SO CRUEL?
DON'T FEEL BAD, JIMMY... IT STILL PROVES THAT YOU'VE GOT TALENT! SOMETHING ELSE MAY WORK... KEEP TRYING!
SPACE RADAR
INSPIRED, JIMMY WORKS HARD IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW...
SUPERMAN'S RIGHT! NEVER SAY DIE! I'M READY TO TRY OUT MY SPACE RADAR NOW... IF IT WORKS, IT'LL BRING IN SCENES FROM THE PLANET MARS!
SPACE RADAR
BUT ONCE AGAIN, THE "BOY EDISON" FINDS HE HAS INVENTED SOMETHING ENTIRELY DIFFERENT!
GIVE ME LIBERTY OR GIVE ME DEATH!
I'M SORRY I HAVE BUT ONE LIFE TO GIVE TO MY COUNTRY!
GO WEST, YOUNG MAN!
JEEPERS! ONLY VOICES COMING OUT! IT'S JUST PICKING UP RADIO PROGRAMS... NOTHING BUT A BIG FLOP!
SPACE RADAR
3

ONLY LATER DOES JIMMY DISCOVER THAT THIS IS A VERY SPECIAL RADIO...
TAXATION WITHOUT REPRESENTATION IS TYRANNY!
FUNNY... THERE'S NEVER ANY STATION BREAK--AND ALL IT PICKS UP IS VOICES FROM THE PAST! SUPER-DUPER!... I'VE ACCIDENTALLY INVENTED A TIME RADIO!
AS THE AMAZING DEVICE PICKS UP MORE FAMOUS SPEECHES, JIMMY VISUALIZES THE LONG-AGO SCENES...
OH, DEAR FATHER, SPARE THE LIFE OF JOHN SMITH!
THAT WAS POCAHONTAS IN 1614, PLEADING TO HER FATHER, CHIEF POWHATAN! GOSH, THIS IS TERRIFIC!
A PARADE OF HEROIC WORDS STIMULATES IMMORTAL SCENES OF HISTORY IN JIMMY'S MIND...
DON'T SHOOT TILL YOU SEE THE WHITE OF THEIR EYES!
THE BATTLE OF BUNKER HILL, IN 1775... FRANCIS SCOTT KEY COMPOSING THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER AT FORT McHENRY, IN 1814... LINCOLN'S GETTYSBURG ADDRESS IN 1863!
OH SAY, CAN YOU SEE -- BY THE DAWN'S EARLY LIGHT...
FOUR SCORE AND SEVEN YEARS AGO, OUR FATHERS...
AFTERWARD, WHEN SUPERMAN DROPS IN...
STILL NO CLUES TO THAT ROBBERY, EH, PAL? WELL, FORGET IT NOW... I'VE GOT SOMETHING MORE IMPORTANT TO SHOW YOU-- MY GREAT TIME RADIO!
SURRENDER? WHY, WE'VE JUST BEGUN TO FIGHT!
TIME RADIO
WHY--THAT'S REMARKABLE, JIMMY! CAN YOU TUNE IN ON THAT ROBBERY A FEW DAYS AGO? MAYBE WE COULD HEAR AND IDENTIFY THE VOICES OF THE UNKNOWN BANDITS!
WOW! I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT! LET'S TRY IT...
TIME RADIO
4

OF COURSE, IT MAY TAKE HOURS OF DELICATE TUNING TO SELECT THOSE PARTICULAR VOICES OUT OF MANY OTHERS FROM THAT MOMENT!
THEN I'LL CHECK WITH YOU LATER, JIMMY! MEANWHILE, YOU DESERVE RECOGNITION FOR THIS AMAZING INVENTION-- SO I'LL GIVE THE STORY TO CLARK KENT AT THE DAILY PLANET!
TIME RADIO

THUS, NEXT MORNING, AS THE PLANET ROLLS OFF THE PRESSES...
NO LUCK ALL NIGHT PICKING UP THE CRIME VOICES... BUT GOLLY--WHAT A NICE WRITE-UP FROM SUPERMAN AND CLARK KENT!
PLANET
JIMMY OLSEN PERFECTS TIME RADIO
By CLARK KENT

IF JIMMY ONLY KNEW THAT SUPERMAN AND REPORTER CLARK KENT ARE ONE AND THE SAME PERSON!
I TOLD THE CHIEF JIMMY WOULDN'T REPORT FOR WORK TODAY... WHAT HE'S DOING AT HOME IS MORE IMPORTANT! MEANTIME, I'LL KEEP MY TELESCOPIC VISION TRAINED ON HIM TILL HIS TIME RADIO "FINGERS" THE BANDITS IN A WAY NOBODY SUSPECTS!
DAILY PLANET

BUT "GHOST" GORDON ALSO SEES THE DAY'S NEWS-- AND THE DANGER TO HIMSELF...
ON SUPERMAN'S AUTHORITY, JIMMY OLSEN'S INVENTION IS AUTHENTIC! THE TIME RADIO IS NOW BEING USED TO TRY TO PICK UP THE VOICES OF THE DIAMOND BANDITS, AT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME THREE DAYS AGO...
TROUBLE, BOYS! WE HAVE TO STOP THIS KID BEFORE HIS BLASTED INVENTION FINGERS US!

WE'LL PLAY SMART, THOUGH, BY WEARING RUBBER MASKS! WE'LL PRETEND TO BE FINANCIERS WHO WANT TO BUY UP HIS INVENTION, SEE? ONCE WE GET IN, WE SMASH IT!

AT THIS VERY MOMENT, AS FATE WOULD HAVE IT, CLARK KENT'S TELESCOPIC VISION SHIFTS FROM JIMMY TO ANOTHER EMERGENCY...
GREAT SCOTT! THAT TOWN, THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY, IS ENDANGERED BY A VOLCANIC ERUPTION!

IN SECLUSION, THE MILD-MANNERED REPORTER SWIFTLY STRIPS DOWN TO HIS SECRET IDENTITY...
I'LL RUSH THERE IMMEDIATELY!
5

SECONDS LATER, AT THE SCENE OF IMPENDING DISASTER...
WITH THIS GIANT FUNNEL I MADE, I CAN SNARE ALL FLYING MOLTEN LAVA BEFORE IT REACHES TOWN, AND POUR IT SO THAT IT HARDENS INTO A WALL THAT STOPS THE LAVA FLOOD CREEPING DOWN THE SLOPE!

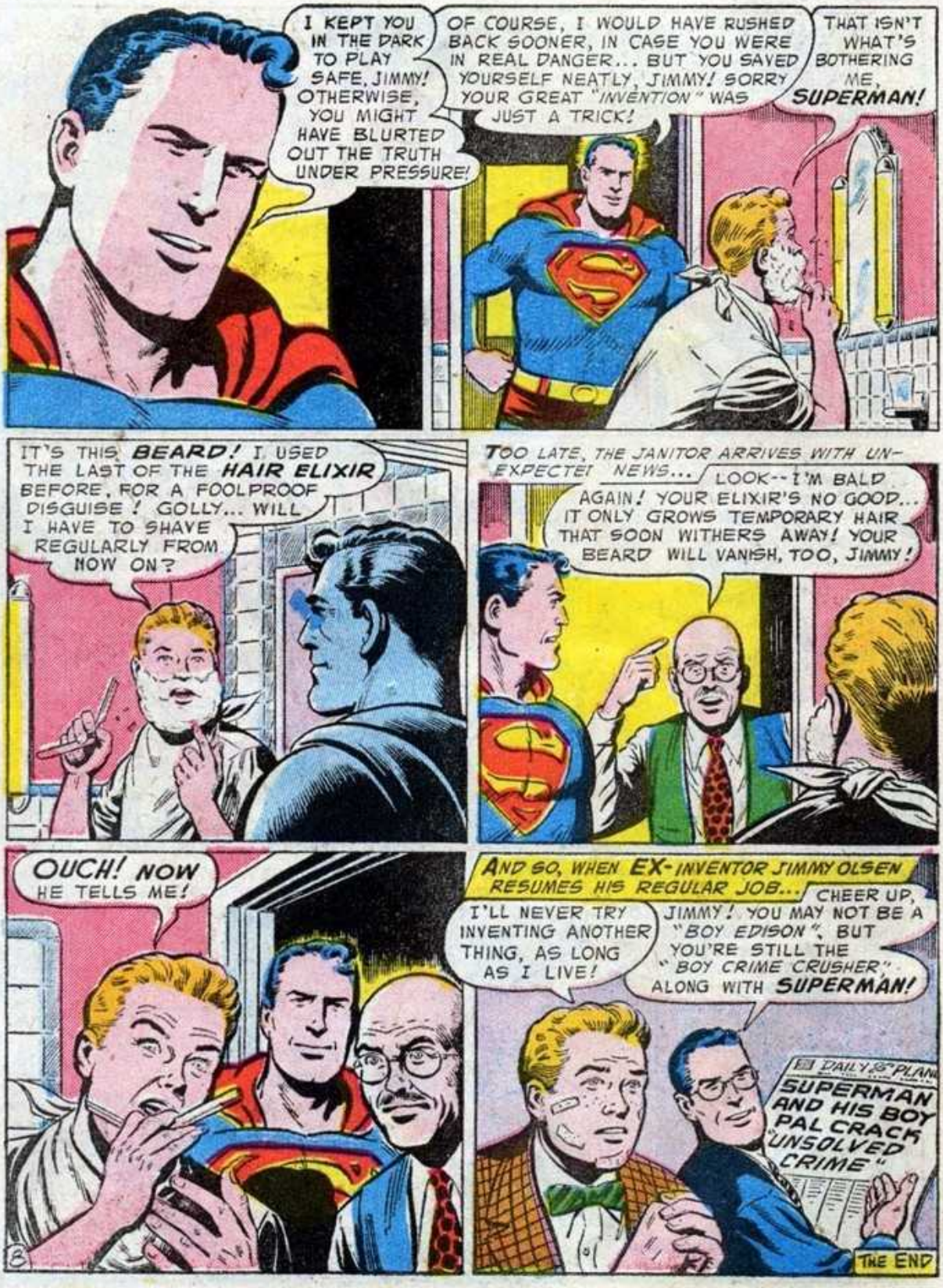
MEANWHILE, WHERE AN UNGUARDED JIMMY HEARS A NOISE AT HIS WINDOW...
GULP! ONE OF THOSE MEN DROPPED A GUN! THEY MUST BE THE DIAMOND THIEVES, COMING AFTER ME FOR MY TIME RADIO!
CLUNK

AND SUPERMAN DOESN'T ANSWER MY WRISTWATCH SUPERSONIC SIGNAL! WHAT'LL I DO? I CAN'T FIGHT OFF THREE MEN! I'VE GOT AN IDEA...
BEEEEP

BEFORE THEY REACH MY DOOR, I'VE GOT TIME TO HIDE THE TIME RADIO AND APPEAR IN THE BEST DISGUISE I EVER HAD!
JIMMY OLSEN DISGUISES

WHEN THE FALSE FINANCIERS ARRIVE...
MR. OLSEN, WE'RE WILLING TO PAY YOU $1,000,000 FOR YOUR... HUH?
I'M AFRAID YOU'VE MADE A MISTAKE, GENTLEMEN! I'M... ER... ROGER TODD, NOT JIMMY OLSEN! HE'S--UH--FIVE FLOORS UP!
6

BAH! THINK WE'RE NITWITS? WE CHECKED YOUR APARTMENT NUMBER! RIP OFF HIS PHONY BEARD, MONK! WE HAVEN'T GOT TIME TO WASTE WITH THAT FINANCIER ROUTINE!
OUCH
IT--IT'S REAL, BOSS! IT WON'T PULL OFF!
WHAT? THEN HE CAN'T BE YOUNG JIMMY OLSEN! COME ON-- WE GOTTA SEARCH THE OTHER APARTMENTS FOR HIM!
BUT HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE? CAN YOU GUESS?
IN ANY CASE, THE SEARCHING CRIMINALS GIVE SUPERMAN ALL THE TIME HE NEEDS TO RETURN, AND...
YIPES-- SUPERMAN!
CHECK YOUR GUNS WITH ME, GENTS!
I NEED THEM FOR A BIT OF MANIPULATION INTO SUPER-HANDCUFFS!
"GHOST" GORDON, EH? YOU MEN MUST BE THE DIAMOND BANDITS, LURED HERE BY THAT TIME RADIO WHICH IS A HOAX! IT COULD NEVER HAVE PICKED UP YOUR VOICES AT THE ROBBERY!
WHAT? WE WERE TRICKED?
A STARTLING REVELATION-- AND WHEN SUPERMAN BREAKS THE NEWS TO HIS YOUNG PAL...
YOU SEE, JIMMY, I SAW THE CHANCE TO SMOKE THEM OUT WITH YOUR "INVENTION"! ALL THE "PAST VOICES" WERE FROM ME, BY SUPER-VENTRILOQUISM...
JIMMY TURNED THE DIAL TO 1863, AS MY TELE-SCOPIC VISION SHOWS. HOPE MY "LINCOLN" VOICE WORKS...
FOUR SCORE AND SEVEN YEARS AGO...
7


I KEPT YOU IN THE DARK TO PLAY SAFE, JIMMY! OTHERWISE, YOU MIGHT HAVE BLURTED OUT THE TRUTH UNDER PRESSURE!
OF COURSE, I WOULD HAVE RUSHED BACK SOONER, IN CASE YOU WERE IN REAL DANGER... BUT YOU SAVED YOURSELF NEATLY, JIMMY! SORRY YOUR GREAT "INVENTION" WAS JUST A TRICK!
THAT ISN'T WHAT'S BOTHERING ME, SUPERMAN!
IT'S THIS BEARD! I USED THE LAST OF THE HAIR ELIXIR BEFORE, FOR A FOOLPROOF DISGUISE! GOLLY... WILL I HAVE TO SHAVE REGULARLY FROM NOW ON?
TOO LATE, THE JANITOR ARRIVES WITH UNEXPECTED NEWS...
LOOK--I'M BALD AGAIN! YOUR ELIXIR'S NO GOOD... IT ONLY GROWS TEMPORARY HAIR THAT SOON WITHERS AWAY! YOUR BEARD WILL VANISH, TOO, JIMMY!
OUCH! NOW HE TELLS ME!
AND SO, WHEN EX-INVENTOR JIMMY OLSEN RESUMES HIS REGULAR JOB...
I'LL NEVER TRY INVENTING ANOTHER THING, AS LONG AS I LIVE!
CHEER UP, JIMMY! YOU MAY NOT BE A "BOY EDISON", BUT YOU'RE STILL THE "BOY CRIME CRUSHER", ALONG WITH SUPERMAN!
DAILY PLANET
SUPERMAN AND HIS BOY PAL CRACK "UNSOLVED CRIME"
THE END

YOO HOO IT'S ME
MY NAME IS PINKY LEE*

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PETE
LOOK WHAT I JUST BOUGHT, PETE!
HENRY BOLTINOFF
WHAT IS IT, DADDY?
IT'S A BIRD BATH. YOU JUST WATCH AND YOU'LL SEE ALL THE BIRDS TAKE BATHS!
HMM...
BUT DADDY, HOW CAN A BIRD TELL WHEN IT'S SATURDAY NIGHT?
END

SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

SUPERMAN FANS--HOW WELL DO YOU KNOW THE SECRETS OF THE MAN OF STEEL? QUICKLY NOW, WITHOUT LOOKING--WHAT IS THE COLOR OF HIS BELT? HOW FAST CAN HE FLY? WHAT IS THE HOTTEST TEMPERATURE HE HAS EVER WITHSTOOD? IF YOU THINK YOU HAVE A HIGH SUPERMAN I.Q., THEN YOU, LIKE JIMMY OLSEN, ARE ELIGIBLE TO TRY FOR THE JUMBO JACKPOT OF ALL TIME...

"THE MILLION DOLLAR QUESTION!"

ANSWER THE LAST QUESTION AND WE'LL SPLIT $1,000,000, JIMMY! HA, HA!

YES, I KNOW--MY CUT WILL BE $0.00!

MILLION DOLLAR QUESTION WHAT DID SUPERMAN DO ON MARS?

ONE DAY AT THE DAILY PLANET OFFICES, AS CUB REPORTER JIMMY OLSEN ANSWERS THE PHONE...

BARTON BLACK CALLING, MR. OLSEN! I'VE GOT A BIG SCOOP FOR YOU. COME TO MY PENTHOUSE AT VIEW TOWERS!

THANKS, SIR. I'LL RUSH RIGHT OVER!

MEANWHILE, AT HIS PENTHOUSE, BARTON BLACK, ALIAS THE NOTORIOUS "BLACKY" BARTON, IS EXCITED OVER THE NEW QUIZ SHOW, MAKE A MILLION...

GOOD EVENING, FOLKS. ON TONIGHT'S SHOW, IF THE CONTESTANT ANSWERS THE FIVE QUESTIONS CORRECTLY, IN ANY CATEGORY HE CHOOSES, HE WINS THE MILLIONAIRE JACKPOT!

MILLIONAIRE JACKPOT

WE'RE GONNA WIN IT! HA, HA!

THE LUCKY CONTESTANT TONIGHT, CHOSEN FROM OUR STUDIO AUDIENCE, IS LEONARD LAKE.'
ALIAS "LEFTY" LAKE, OUR BOY.' HA, HA.' WE PLANTED OUR WHOLE GANG IN THE AUDIENCE AT EACH PROGRAM UNTIL ONE FINALLY GOT PICKED.' HE TAKES THE SUPERMAN CATEGORY, LIKE WE PLANNED.'
CATEGORY SUPERMAN
AT THE STUDIO...
YOU WILL NOW ENTER OUR SOUND-PROOF BOOTH, WHICH PREVENTS THE AUDIENCE FROM PROMPTING YOU.' YOU WILL ONLY HEAR MY VOICE ASKING QUESTIONS.' IN THERE, NOBODY CAN HELP YOU WITH THE ANSWERS.'
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK.' HA, HA.'
SOUND PROOF BOOTH
CBS
① $50,000
② $100,000
③ $250,000
④ $500,000
⑤ $1,000,000
A CUNNING SCHEME HAS BEEN ARRANGED...
THEY DON'T KNOW I'M WEARING THIS SECRET RING RADIO.' THE BOSS CAN RADIO ME THE RIGHT SUPERMAN ANSWERS -- FROM SOMEBODY WHO KNOWS THEM ALL.' HA, HA.'
AND THAT "SOMEBODY" NOW ARRIVES AT THE PENTHOUSE...
I'M JIMMY OLSEN.' WHAT'S THE SCOOP?
THE SCOOP IS GONNA BE SUPERMAN HANDING US A MILLION BUCKS, KID.' HA, HA.' LISTEN...
YOUR FIRST QUESTION... WHAT IS SUPERMAN'S OTHER NAME?
THE QUESTION AMUSES CLARK KENT, WHO IS REALLY SUPERMAN...
OF COURSE THEY DON'T MEAN MY SECRET IDENTITY AS CLARK KENT, WHICH NOBODY KNOWS.' I GAVE THEM ALL THE OFFICIAL ANSWERS THEY NEEDED.' MY "OTHER NAME" IS COMMONLY KNOWN...
SUPERMAN'S OTHER NAME IS THE MAN OF STEEL.'
CORRECT.' YOU WIN $50,000.' DO YOU WISH TO TRY FOR MORE?
SURE, I'M GOING ALL THE WAY -- FOR THE MILLIONAIRE JACKPOT.' GIVE ME THE SECOND QUESTION.'
① $50,000
② $100,000
③ $250,000
$500,000
$1,000,000
MILLIONAIRE
JACKPOT

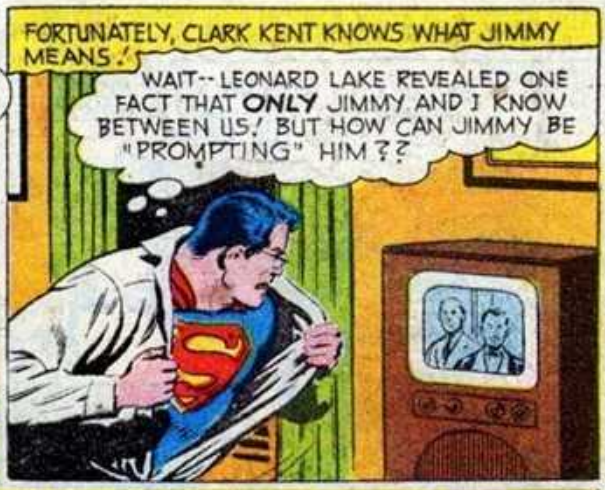
BACK AT THE PENTHOUSE...
THE QUESTIONS GET MUCH HARDER AS WE GO ALONG! NUMBER TWO-- WHAT WAS THE HOTTEST TEMPERATURE SUPERMAN EVER SURVIVED?
THAT'S NOT HARD! GOSH, IF I WERE ON THE PROGRAM, I COULD WIN THE $1,000,000 EASILY! I CAN ANSWER ANY QUESTIONS ABOUT MY PAL SUPERMAN!
EXACTLY HOW WE FIGURED, KID! AND YOU'D BETTER ANSWER THEM FOR US-- OR ELSE! GET IT?
YOU--YOU'RE CROOKS! YOU MEAN YOU LURED ME HERE WITH A FAKE "SCOOP"?
RIGHT, KID-- WE TRICKED YOU! WHO ELSE BUT JIMMY OLSEN WOULD KNOW ALL THE ANSWERS ABOUT HIS PAL SUPERMAN? AND THAT RADIO WILL TRANSMIT YOUR INFO TO LEFTY'S RING RADIO, AT THE STUDIO! NOW ANSWER THAT QUESTION!
I'LL CALL SUPERMAN WITH THE SECRET SIGNAL IN MY WRISTWATCH... OMIGOSH! THEIR RADIO STATIC INTERFERES! I'M TRAPPED! HAVE TO HELP THESE CROOKS WIN $1,000,000!
JIMMY IS FORCED TO ANSWER...
WELL, THE HOTTEST TEMPERATURE SUPERMAN SURVIVED WAS WHEN HE DIVED INTO THE SUN!
EVEN I--I FEEL THIS TERRIFIC HEAT! BUT I PROMISED TO BRING THAT SCIENTIST A SAMPLE OF THE SUN'S INTERIOR MATTER! THE TEMPERATURE IS 11,000 DEGREES!
BLACKY BARTON TRANSMITS THE INFORMATION TO HIS HENCHMAN'S SECRET RING RADIO...
11,000 DEGREES, LEFTY!
GOT IT! I CAN ANSWER THE SECOND QUESTION NOW!
3

11,000 DEGREES IS CORRECT, SIR! YOU WON $100,000
HMM... THIS FELLOW'S GOOD! SEEMS TO KNOW MY PAST CAREER ALMOST AS THOROUGHLY AS JIMMY OLSEN.'
IF YOU ONLY KNEW, CLARK (SUPERMAN) KENT, THAT THE ANSWERS ARE COMING FROM JIMMY HIMSELF, UNWILLINGLY!
THE SUPER QUIZ CONTINUES...
NOW, SIR-- WHO WERE SUPERMAN'S GREATEST ENEMIES? AND HOW DID THEY USE THESE THREE TROPHIES?
SUPERMAN ALARM
SPILL IT, JIMMY! YOU HAVE NO CHOICE.'
"LUTHOR, THE RENEGADE SCIENTIST, INVENTED THE SUPERMAN ALARM.' OPERATING BY LONG-RANGE RADAR, IT GIVES HIM AMPLE WARNING OF SUPERMAN'S APPROACH..."
THE ALARM WENT OFF-- SUPERMAN'S COMING, BOYS BUT WE'LL ESCAPE LIKE MANY TIMES BEFORE.'
RINNNG!
LUTHOR WAS HERE! HA-HA!
"BUT FINALLY, SUPERMAN WON OUT CLEVERLY..."
BONG
BONG
I MADE THIS SUPER ALARM OF MY OWN, TO DROWN OUT ALL OTHER SOUNDS IN THE CITY, FOR A MOMENT-- WHILE I RUSH AND NAB LUTHOR-- MY TELESCOPIC VISION SPOTTED HIM.'
CLANG
THAT AWFUL CLANGING.' IS MY SUPERMAN ALARM RINGING OR NOT?
IT'S BEEN RINGING ALL ALONG-- LUTHOR DIDN'T KNOW!
RINNG!
GEM JEWELRY
JIMMY OLSEN, SUPERMAN "EXPERT", THEN GLANCES AT THE SECOND TROPHY AND...
"THE GIANT DOLL WAS MADE BY THE NOTORIOUS TOYMAN, WHO USED TOYS TO PERFORM CRIMES.'"
RARE GEMS
DON'T CHASE ME, SUPERMAN.' BETTER GET YOUR DOLLY-- IT'LL EXPLODE IN TEN SECONDS! THAT DOLLY SAYS "BOOM", NOT "MAMA"! HA,HA!

"BUT SUPERMAN SAW HOW TO DO TWO JOBS AT ONCE..."
SUPER BREATH WILL WAFT THAT DOLL INTO THE AIR SAFELY, WHILE I NAB YOU, TOYMAN!
"MOMENTS LATER, MILES HIGH..."
THE EXPLOSION IS HARMLESS UP HERE! BUT I SAVED YOUR DOLL TO CONSOLE YOU, TOYMAN--ON YOUR WAY TO JAIL!
"THE THIRD TROPHY WAS ORIGINALLY A JACK-IN-THE-BOX, WHICH WAS ALL POLICE AND SUPERMAN FOUND ONCE WHEN RAIDING THE HIDEOUT OF THE PRANKSTER..."
HIM AND HIS PRACTICAL JOKES! HE GOT AWAY! LET'S GO!
"BUT AFTER THEY HAD GONE..."
HA, HA-- I WAS THE JACK-IN-THE-BOX MYSELF! FOOLED THEM--HA-HA!
"BUT A MOMENT LATER..."
SUPERMAN! BUT WHAT MADE YOU SUSPECT AND COME BACK?
YOU FORGOT ONE THING, PRANKSTER--THERE WAS NO SOUND OF A SPRING! HOW COULD IT POP OUT THEN--UNLESS IT HAD HUMAN MUSCLES! BACK IN YOU GO, FOR DELIVERY TO JAIL!
RECEIVING JIMMY'S ANSWERS VIA HIS RING RADIO, LEFTY LAKE MERELY REPEATS THEM AND KEEPS WINNING!
YOU'VE WON $250,000 SO FAR! NOW, FOR A HALF MILLION DOLLARS, HOW DID SUPERMAN'S PAL MAKE THIS HEADLINE COME TRUE?
JIMMY OLSEN SAVES SUPERMAN AT SEA!
5

THAT SHOULD BE EASY FOR YOU, KID! HA, HA!
YES--BUT NOW I KNOW HOW TO "SIGNAL" SUPERMAN, WHO'S PROBABLY LISTENING TO THE PROGRAM, AND TIP HIM OFF THAT I'M A PRISONER!
"LAST YEAR, CROOKS LURED SUPERMAN TO SEA WITH A FALSE SOS, WHERE...
KRYPTONITE... OHHHH!
"SUPERMAN STARTED TO SINK, TOO WEAK TO STRUGGLE LOOSE..."
SUPERMAN WILL SINK TO THE BOTTOM--AND STAY THERE! HA, HA!
GLUB!... GETTING WEAKER... CAN'T SAVE MYSELF!
WE FOUND THAT KRYPTONITE METEOR--THE STUFF THAT WEAKENS SUPERMAN! NOW TIE IT TO HIM AND THROW HIM OVER!
"BUT JIMMY OLSEN HAD ALSO FOLLOWED THE FAKE SOS IN THE FLYING NEWSROOM, AND...
DAILY PLANET FLYING NEWSROOM
GOT HERE IN TIME TO SEE SUPERMAN SINK! CAN I DIVE DOWN TO HIM WITH THIS KNIFE BEFORE HE GOES TOO DEEP?
"HIS LUNGS ALMOST BURSTING, JIMMY DOVE DOWN AND DOWN... HE HAD TO GO DOWN 28 FEET TO REACH THE SINKING SUPERMAN!"
I CUT HIM LOOSE... (GASP!)... JUST IN TIME! HE'LL REGAIN HIS STRENGTH QUICKLY NOW AS I DRAG HIM TO THE SURFACE!
JIMMY SAVED ME! WAIT'LL I TELL HIM HE MADE A TERRIFIC DIVE OF 28 FEET--I WAS COUNTING EVERY INCH AS I SANK HELPLESSLY!

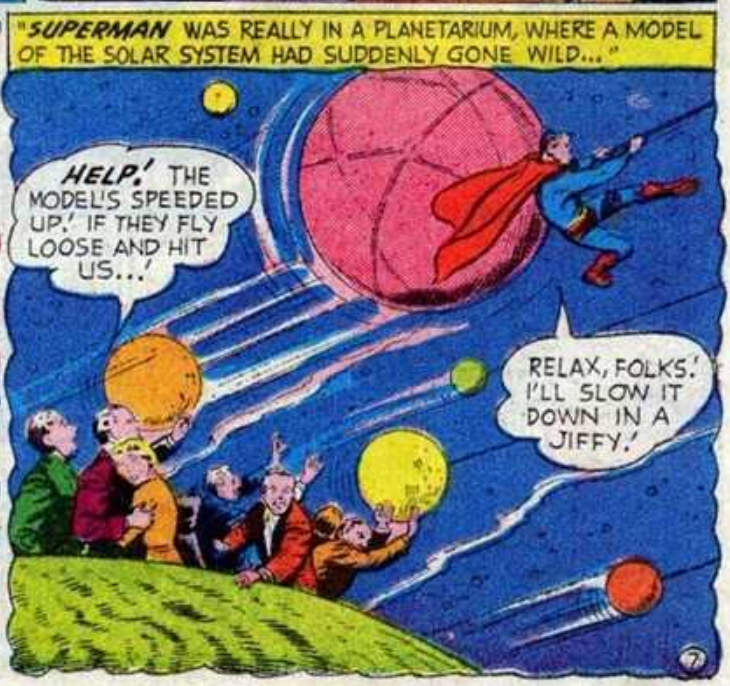
CORRECT IN EVERY DETAIL, COVERING MORE THAN WE KNEW OURSELVES.' NEXT, SIR, COMES THE... MILLION DOLLAR QUESTION.'
BUT DID SUPERMAN GET MY "TIP-OFF" FROM THAT STORY?
WHAT DOES JIMMY MEAN?

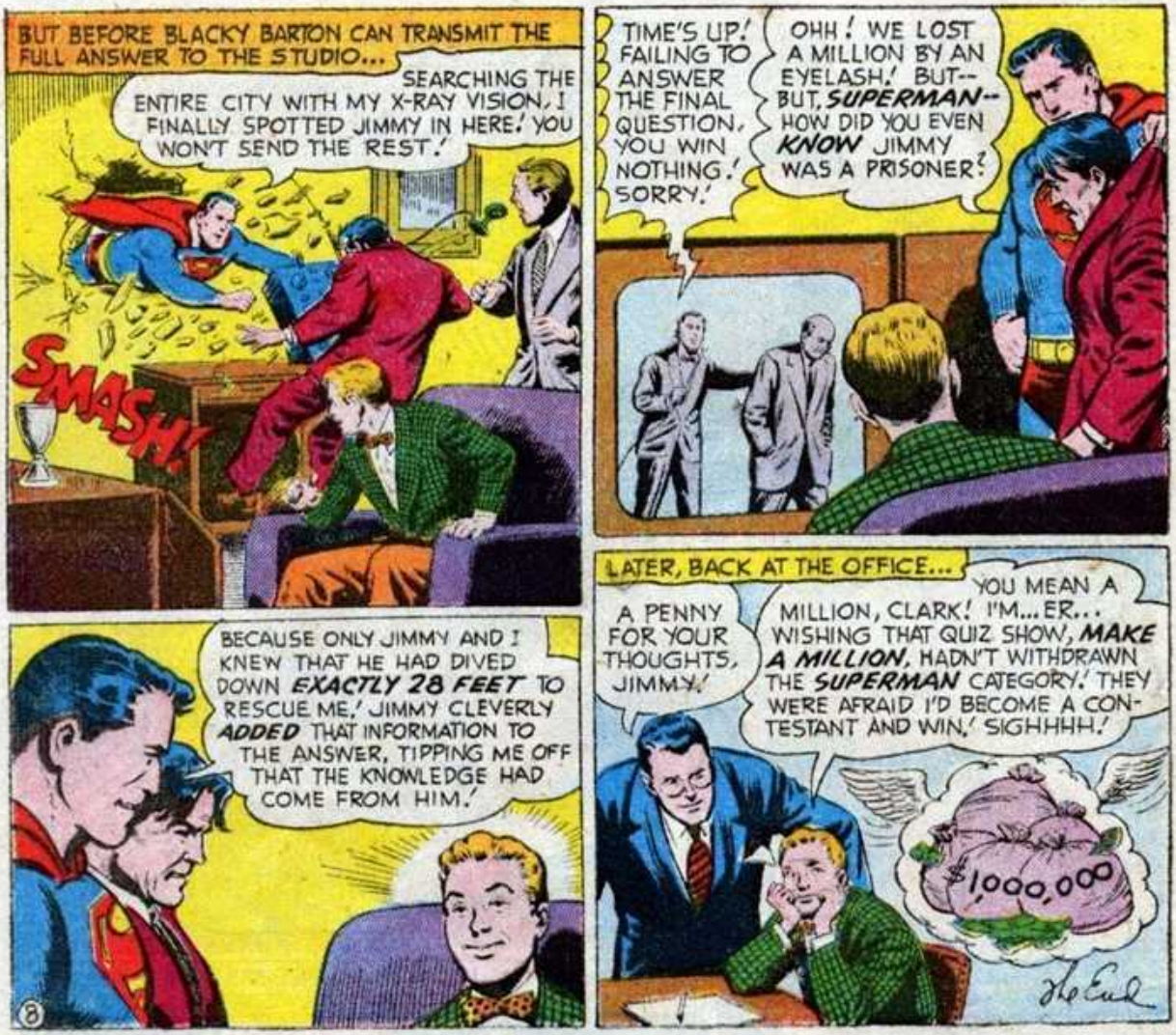

FORTUNATELY, CLARK KENT KNOWS WHAT JIMMY MEANS.'
WAIT-- LEONARD LAKE REVEALED ONE FACT THAT ONLY JIMMY AND I KNOW BETWEEN US.' BUT HOW CAN JIMMY BE "PROMPTING" HIM??

OUTER GARMENTS FALL AWAY FROM THE REPORTER, REVEALING SUPERMAN IN PERSON.'
I SEE.' MY X-RAY VISION TO THE STUDIO SHOWS THAT LAKE HAS A SECRET RING RADIO.' THEN HE'S GETTING THE ANSWERS VIA RADIO FROM JIMMY, WHO MUST BE A PRISONER.' I'LL SEARCH THE CITY FOR HIM.'

BUT WILL SUPERMAN FIND JIMMY IN TIME--BEFORE THE CUNNING PLOT SUCCEEDS?
THE MILLION DOLLAR QUESTION IS... WHAT WAS SUPERMAN DOING ON THIS SLIDE? THIS IS VERY TRICKY-- I WARN YOU.'
QUICK--THE ANSWER, KID.' AND IT BETTER BE THE RIGHT ONE.' IF WE LOSE THE MILLION BUCKS, YOU'LL LOSE MORE.'

IF SUPERMAN DOESN'T SHOW UP BEFORE I ANSWER, THE CROOKS WILL WIN THE MILLION.'
THE--THE SLIDE SEEMS TO SHOW SUPERMAN FLYING THROUGH SPACE TOWARD THE PLANET MARS.' BUT ACTUALLY HE WAS ON EARTH...


"SUPERMAN WAS REALLY IN A PLANETARIUM, WHERE A MODEL OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM HAD SUDDENLY GONE WILD..."
HELP.' THE MODELS SPEEDED UP.' IF THEY FLY LOOSE AND HIT US...'
RELAX, FOLKS.' I'LL SLOW IT DOWN IN A JIFFY.'


BUT BEFORE BLACKY BARTON CAN TRANSMIT THE FULL ANSWER TO THE STUDIO...
SEARCHING THE ENTIRE CITY WITH MY X-RAY VISION, I FINALLY SPOTTED JIMMY IN HERE! YOU WON'T SEND THE REST.'
SMASH!
TIME'S UP! FAILING TO ANSWER THE FINAL QUESTION, YOU WIN NOTHING.' SORRY.'
OHH! WE LOST A MILLION BY AN EYELASH.' BUT-- BUT, SUPERMAN-- HOW DID YOU EVEN KNOW JIMMY WAS A PRISONER?
BECAUSE ONLY JIMMY AND I KNEW THAT HE HAD DIVED DOWN EXACTLY 28 FEET TO RESCUE ME,' JIMMY CLEVERLY ADDED THAT INFORMATION TO THE ANSWER, TIPPING ME OFF THAT THE KNOWLEDGE HAD COME FROM HIM.'
8
LATER, BACK AT THE OFFICE...
A PENNY FOR YOUR THOUGHTS, JIMMY.'
YOU MEAN A MILLION, CLARK! I'M... ER... WISHING THAT QUIZ SHOW, MAKE A MILLION, HADN'T WITHDRAWN THE SUPERMAN CATEGORY.' THEY WERE AFRAID I'D BECOME A CONTESTANT AND WIN.' SIGHHHH.'
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CHUCKLE!!-WE'VE GOT FOSDICK LOCKED IN THE TIME CAPSULE!!
HE CAN'T GET OUT FOR A MILLION YEARS!!
ONE MILLION YEARS LATER
EGAD!! THINGS HAVE CHANGED!!
ONLY IN A FEW MINOR RESPECTS. BUT WE STILL USE THE GREATEST INHERITANCE OF YOUR ANCIENT CULTURE-
NAMELY WILDROOT CREAM-OIL!!- NOTHING HAS EVER SURPASSED IT!!- KEEPS HAIR NEAT AND NATURAL!
WILDROOT CREAM-OIL
WILDROOT CREAM-OIL
YES!!-ALSO REMOVES UNSIGHTLY DANDRUFF!! -CONTAINS NATURE'S SOOTHING LANOLIN!!
BUT, THAT WOULD BE ILLEGAL!! MY NAME IS E.L.R.A.H.C.!!
GET WILDROOT CREAM-OIL, CHARLIE!!

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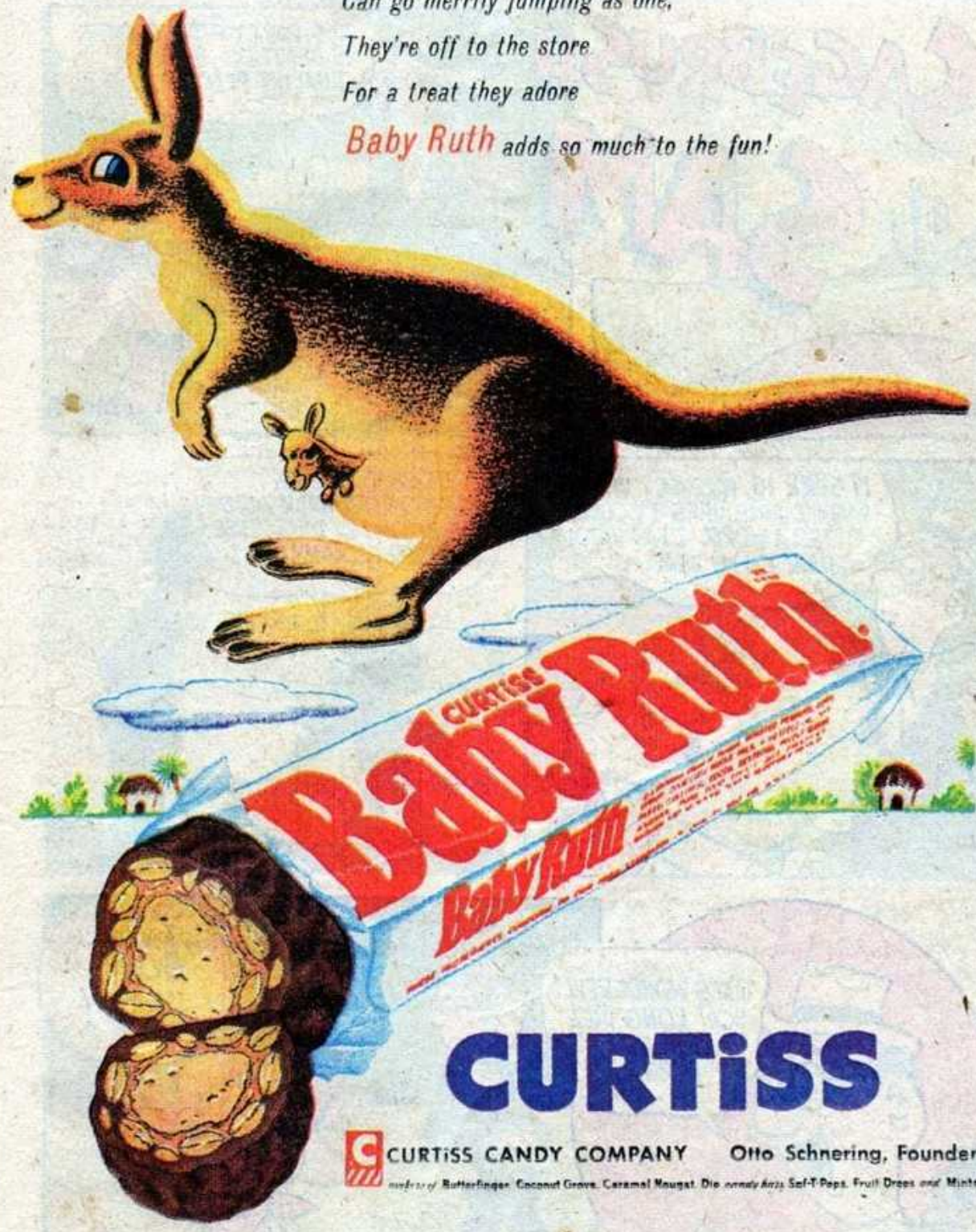
Can go merrily jumping as one,
They're off to the store
For a treat they adore
Baby Ruth adds so much to the fun!



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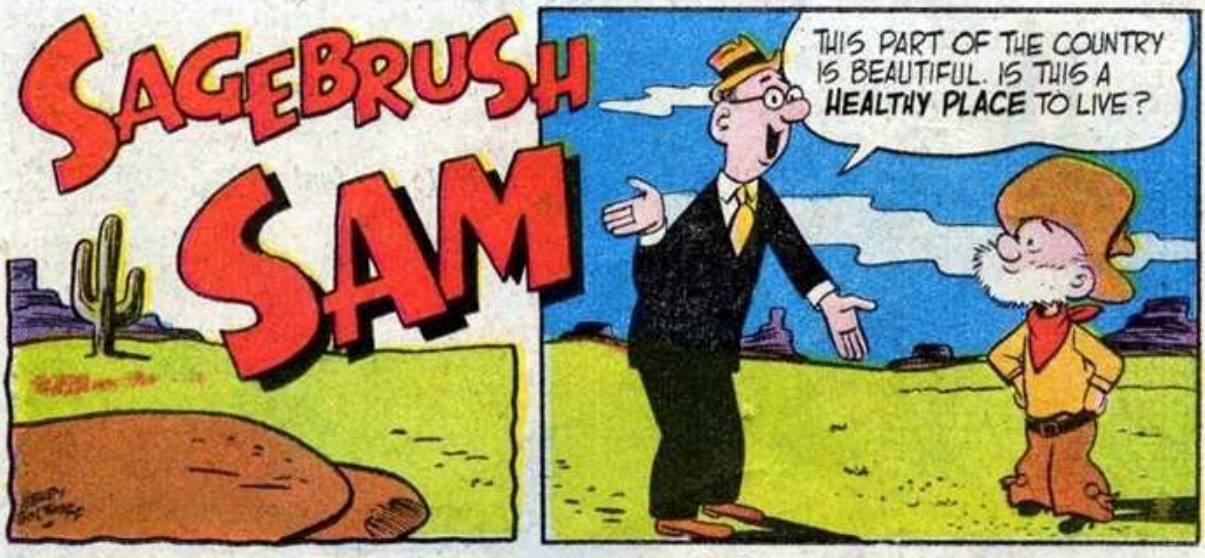

TASTE WITH A TWIST

That's the Pretzel, Which Traces Its Story Back Through the Ages

PRETZELS have a real medieval history. It was back in the ancient days that a monk first reached into a large stone jar and took out a handful of curiously shaped bits of baked dough. He had molded them by hand in the form of folded arms in the attitude of prayer as a reward to children who mastered their prayers.

"Thank you, Padre, for the Pretiolas!" shouted the happy children. "Pretiola" meant reward to these youngsters. Eventually, the word "pretiola" for the salty, tasty, twisted delicacy was shortened to "pretzels."

Yes, the pretzel has had a long and honorable career. It even played an historical role. About 1510 A. D. the Turks were besieging Vienna. They assaulted the walls of the city with all their might but to no avail.

They hit upon an underground movement—to tunnel under the walls. This had to be a night job, of course. Drilling and moving the dirt—soldiers worked on the project. Fortunately for the Viennese, there were people awake at night—Pretzel Bakers making their wares for the next day. They heard the scraping and discovered the tactics of the enemy. They hastily got together and with every weapon available, charged the Turks in the tunnels and annihilated them. For this the King bestowed on the Pretzel Bakers a coat of arms showing a shield against which was a rampant lion and the form of a Pretzel in the midst of the shield. This became the Bakers emblem and it is still used to this day.

The antiquity of the Pretzel can be established from the oldest known picture of one in a Fifth Century illuminated manuscript in the Vatican.

Pretzels hold an honored place in the marriage ceremony. A woodcut dated 1614 and copied from a stained glass window in a Cathedral at Berne, Switzerland, depicts the Pretzel used as the nuptial knot in a marriage ceremony between two royal families.

After that, wishing on a Pretzel became common, particularly at marriages. The bride held one side of the Pretzel, the groom the other. They pulled on it much as you would a wishbone. The one getting the larger piece would have the wish come true. Since both wished for long happiness together, even the loser won.

In medieval times in Bavaria robber barons met food and merchandising wagons coming to the city.

To protect the freight, citizens came riding out to meet the caravans and protect them from the raiders. They brought with them large pewter pitchers of wine to refresh the weary travellers, as well as a load of Pretzels hanging on their spears.

The first Pretzels were made of bread dough and had to be consumed the day they were baked. Even today soft Pretzels are enjoyed in many cities.

In the early days of the soft Pretzel the young man tending one of the ovens where the soft Pretzel was being baked fell asleep and the fire on the hearth died down. He awoke to see his error and fired up the furnace with greater heat and thinking the Pretzels not baked enough let them stay in the oven twice as long. The Pretzels that resulted were baked hard and the proprietor was about to destroy them when he noticed his helpers crunching and enjoying the overbaked product. He rightfully chastised the sleepy helper but took some of the "damaged" product home with him. The women were delighted with it and the next day the Pretzel Baker began the baking of the now famous hard or brittle Pretzel. He also learned that by baking it thoroughly it contained only a small fraction of the moisture the soft Pretzel did and as a consequence would last for months.

When the early Europeans emigrated to America, they brought with them their trades and customs, including the art of Pretzel-baking.

One of the earliest references to Pretzels is the story of the Hudson River, by Carl Carmer, when in the social history of Beverwyck, near Albany, Jochem Wessels and his wife, Gertrude, baked Pretzels for the populace.

Since then Pretzels were baked on open hearth fires in home kitchens, and local accounts tell of Pretzels being made and sold on the streets of Pennsylvania Dutch towns early in the nineteenth century.

Lititz, Pa., is a small town about ten miles north of Lancaster. One story relates that in the late 1850's a tramp, passing through the town, stopped in the bake shop, and on receiving some food gave the baker a formula for a hard Pretzel. The baker, Ambrose Rauch, put it away and it eventually got into the hands of his apprentice, Julius Sturgis. Whether or not this story is true, it is certain that it was this apprentice who, in 1861, opened the first commercial Pretzel bakery. The bakery is still turning out Pretzels under the name of N. D. Sturgis, the son of the founder.

And in 1951 a bronze plaque was erected on the wall of this bakery marking it as the birthplace of the American Pretzel Industry.

Out of this small bakery in Lititz grew the Pretzel Industry as we know it today. According to the latest statistics compiled by the National Pretzel Bakers Institute, over 250 million pounds of Pretzels and Pretzel Products will be produced in the United States and Canada this year.

Pretzels have a number of shapes other than the traditional design: sticks, rods, nuggets, and three-ring, to name a few. As to types, connoisseurs speak of eight: thins, regulars, beer (or Dutch), cheese, chocolate-coated, mustard, caraway and onion-salted.

SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

AS A CUB REPORTER FOR THE **DAILY PLANET**, YOUNG JIMMY OLSEN OFTEN WRITES UP ACCOUNTS OF AMAZING GUIDED MISSILES... BUT NEVER HAS **SUPERMAN'S** YOUNG PAL EXPERIENCED A GREATER THRILL THAN THE TIME THE **MAN OF STEEL** PUT JIMMY HIMSELF IN CHARGE OF...

THE MISSILE OF STEEL

ATTA BOY, **SUPERMAN!** NAB THOSE CROOKS!

ER--WAIT... I'M ONLY CHEERING A **ROBOT!** I KEEP FORGETTING... **SUPERMAN** HIMSELF IS FAR AWAY!

SMASHING (FISTS)
LEAPING
RUNNING
DESCEND
FLYING
SUPER SPEED
STOP AND START

ONE EVENING, AN AMAZING DISCOVERY ALARMS THE STAFF OF AN OBSERVATORY NEAR METROPOLIS...

LOOK--A WANDERING WORLD FROM OUTER SPACE! WILL IT PASS NEAR THE EARTH? PLOT ITS ORBIT!

BY DAWN, AFTER A FULL NIGHT OF COMPUTATIONS, THE GIANT TELESCOPE'S EYE REVEALS THE WORST...

GOOD GRIEF! IT'S HEADED STRAIGHT TOWARD US! AT THE SPEED IT'S TRAVELING, IT'LL COLLIDE WITH THE EARTH TOMORROW MORNING! NOTIFY THE AUTHORITIES AT ONCE!

AS THE GRIM NEWS REACHES THE APARTMENT OF REPORTER CLARK KENT...
GREAT SCOTT!
FLASH! ASTRONOMERS REPORT GIANT RUNAWAY PLANET RUSHING STRAIGHT TOWARD EARTH!
NO NEED TO FINISH DRESSING! THIS IS A JOB FOR SUPERMAN!
BUT A NAGGING THOUGHT FLIES FORTH WITH THE MAN OF STEEL...
ACCORDING TO THE UNDERWORLD GRAPEVINE, THIS IS THE DAY THE BROWN MOB IS MOVING INTO TOWN! HOW CAN I KEEP AN EYE ON THEM AND HANDLE THAT PLANET MENACE AT THE SAME TIME, UNLESS -- HMM... MAYBE JIMMY OLSEN CAN HELP ME OUT!
AT THE CUB REPORTER'S ROOMS, SHORTLY AFTERWARD...
GOSH, YOU HAVE TWO JOBS TO DO! BUT HOW CAN I HELP YOU, SUPERMAN?
I HAVE AN IDEA, JIMMY! NOTICE THIS SOUVENIR I ONCE GAVE YOU, MADE OF A SUPER-STRONG, LIGHT-WEIGHT METAL?
FROM PLANET KOZ, BOOMERANG OF SUPER METAL
WELL, THE BLOCK IT STANDS ON IS MADE OF THE SAME REMARKABLE METAL, WHICH I'LL MOLD, WITH SUPER-PRESSURE, INTO A ROBOT! MEANWHILE, TAKE THE UNIFORM OFF THAT WAX STATUE OF ME, JIMMY!
SOON, USING GREASE-PAINTS FROM JIMMY'S DISGUISE KIT...
THERE--IT'S SUPER-HARD AND RESEMBLES ME PRETTY WELL!
A--A SUPERMAN ROBOT! BUT HOW CAN WE RUN IT?
WITH THIS REMOTE-CONTROL SOUVENIR I ONCE CAPTURED! I'LL HOOK UP NEW ELECTRONIC CIRCUITS TO GUIDE OUR "SUPERMAN GUIDED MISSILE"! NOTICE HOW LIGHT THE ROBOT IS, JIMMY?
GOLLY-- LIKE A FEATHER!
MISSILES OF DR. ULTRA, EVIL GENIUS
2

RIGHT, JIMMY! IT'S SO LIGHT THAT ELECTRONIC IMPULSES WILL MAKE IT PERFORM ACCORDING TO THOSE DIALS, AS SIGNALS REACH THE ROBOT'S "BRAIN"!
WOW! IT'LL BE THE MOST SUPER ROBOT EVER CONSTRUCTED!
AND A BUILT-IN TV SCREEN, ORIGINALLY DEVISED BY DR. ULTRA, WILL FOLLOW THE ROBOT "MISSILE" ALL OVER! YOU'LL SEE AND HEAR EVERYTHING, AS IF YOU WERE THERE YOURSELF!
SUPER-DUPER! LET ME TRY OUT THE ROBOT'S FLYING CONTROL NOW!
PERFECT! CROOKS WILL NEVER GUESS THAT ONLY A ROBOT OF SUPERMAN IS PATROLLING TOWN! YOU CAN GO NOW, SUPERMAN!
OKAY, JIMMY... YOU GUARD METROPOLIS ALL DAY-- WHILE I STOP THE RUN-AWAY WORLD!
AND AS JIMMY PRACTICES WITH HIS NEW "WEAPON"...
GOSH, THE ROBOT DOES EVERYTHING -- JUST LIKE SUPERMAN HIMSELF! I CAN HARDLY WAIT FOR THE BROWN MOB TO MAKE A MOVE!
SUPER SPEED
WALKING
JIMMY WON'T HAVE LONG TO WAIT, FOR "BLITZ" BROWN HAS ALREADY LAUNCHED HIS CRIME PLANS...
SUPERMAN MUST HAVE GONE TO STOP THAT RUNAWAY WORLD WE HEARD ABOUT! BUT TO MAKE SURE, YOU TWO GUYS PULL AN OPEN JOB FIRST, SEE?
WHY US, BOSS? WE'LL BE THE FALL GUYS IF SUPERMAN'S AROUND TO NAB US!
AW, STOP WORRYING! LIKE I TOLD YOU BEFORE, EVEN IF HE DOES SHOW UP, WE'LL GET HIM -- WITH WHAT I'VE GOT HERE IN MY POCKET! HA, HA!
WHAT MYSTERIOUS OBJECT GIVES THE CRIME CHIEF SUCH CONFIDENCE AGAINST MIGHTY SUPERMAN?
3

LATER, AS THE TEST CRIME IS PULLED...
WE GOT THE JEWELS!
QUICK--INTO THE CAR! IS--IS THAT SUPERMAN COMING?
YEAH, IT'S SUPERMAN ALL RIGHT! WHO ELSE COULD DO THIS?
MID-CITY PARKING $2.00
CAFE
WHO ELSE? IF ONLY THE TWO MOBSTERS KNEW WHAT JIMMY OLSEN KNOWS...
THE LIFTING CONTROL MADE THE ROBOT HEAVE THEIR CAR OVER... AND OF COURSE, THEIR BULLETS ONLY BOUNCE OFF THE SUPER-METAL! THE CROOKS ARE COMPLETELY FOOLED THINKING IT'S SUPERMAN!
MAYBE WE CAN HIDE SOMEWHERE--OVER THIS BRICK WALL!
HMM... GUESS THIS CALLS FOR THE SMASHING CONTROL!
MILES OFF, DIRECTED BY THE POWERFUL ELECTRONIC IMPULSES, THE MECHANICAL MARVEL PERFORMS TO PERFECTION...
ATTA BOY, SUPERMAN--NOW GRAB THEM! YIPPEE... UH... OMIGOSH--I FORGOT FOR A MOMENT... I'M ONLY CHEERING A ROBOT!
SMASH!
OOF!
4

NOW THE RIGHT AND LEFT HAND CONTROLS, TO CARRY THEM TO THE POLICE STATION! GEE, THIS IS GREAT...I--I ALMOST HOPE SUPERMAN'S JOB KEEPS HIM AWAY LONGER THAN HE THOUGHT!

YOU'RE IN FOR A DISAPPOINTMENT, JIMMY--FOR WHEN SUPERMAN REACHES THE HURTLING WORLD...
IT TURNED OUT EASIER THAN I EXPECTED! RATHER THAN A HEAVY PLANET, WHICH WOULD TAKE HOURS OF SUPER-STRUGGLING TO STOP, IT'S A LIGHTWEIGHT WORLD! I'VE HALTED IT ALREADY!

SOON, USING THE BEST "DUMPING GROUND" OF SPACE...
THE SUN WILL BURN IT UP! NOW, BACK TO METROPOLIS--THOUGH I'LL WAGER JIMMY WON'T BE HAPPY TO SEE ME!

LATER, SECRETLY PEEKING INTO JIMMY'S WINDOW.
YAYYY! WE SAVED A BURNING HOUSE, TOO! WITH THAT ROBOT, I CAN PULL SUPER DEEDS ALL DAY!
HE'S DOING FINE--SO RATHER THAN SPOIL HIS BIG THRILL, I'LL LET HIM THINK I'M STILL AWAY IN SPACE!

BUT TO AVOID ANY SLIP-UPS, I'LL TAKE THE ROBOT'S PLACE! THIS SUPER-LUNGFULL OF SMOKE THAT I INHALED FROM A RUBBISH FIRE WILL OBSCURE THE SCENE MOMENTARILY FOR JIMMY!

HIDDEN IN THE PATCH OF "ARTIFICIAL FOG", SUPERMAN WORKS SWIFTLY...
BY SLIPPING OUT THE MASTER-TUBE FROM ITS ELECTRONIC "BRAIN", I RENDERED MY ROBOT INERT! AFTER HIDING IT HERE, I'LL EMERGE FROM THE "FOG" MYSELF, AS IF NOTHING HAPPENED TO THE ROBOT!

AND AS JIMMY CONTINUES TO OPERATE THE CONTROL PANEL...
NO CRIME THERE, IT SEEMS...TIME TO PATROL THE NORTH SIDE! HERE GOES THE ELECTRONIC CONTROL BEAM...
I HOPE I MAKE AS GOOD A "ROBOT" AS THE ROBOT ITSELF!
WITH SUPER-SENSES ATTUNED TO THE ELECTRONIC IMPULSES, SUPERMAN EASILY CARRIES OUT THE MASQUERADE...
I CAN FOLLOW THE REMOTE-CONTROL SIGNALS EXACTLY LIKE THE ROBOT--SO THAT JIMMY WON'T KNOW THE DIFFERENCE!
JUST THEN, IN JIMMY'S ALL-SEEING SCREEN...
OMIGOSH! THAT PLANE'S OUT OF CONTROL, HEADING INTO A SKYSCRAPER... AND IF THE ROBOT STOPS IT WITH A VIOLENT JAR, THE PILOT MIGHT STILL BE INJURED! THIS CALLS FOR THE SUPER-SPIN CONTROL!
THANKS, SUPERMAN... I'VE GOT CONTROL NOW!
JIMMY EVEN USED SUPER-THINKING WHEN HE SIGNALED FOR THIS SUPER-SPIN! THAT CREATES A POWERFUL UPDRAFT, SAFELY LIFTING THE PLANE OVER THE TOWER... EXACTLY WHAT I WOULD HAVE DONE MYSELF!
LUCKY I'M SUPERMAN'S PAL, SO I KNOW HOW HE HANDLES TRICKY SITUATIONS LIKE THAT! AND IF I DIDN'T KNOW THAT WAS A ROBOT, I'D ALMOST BELIEVE IT WAS SUPERMAN IN PERSON!
MEANWHILE, NOT FAR AWAY...
HEY, BOSS--SUPERMAN'S CRUISING AROUND HERE!
GOOD... WE'LL STILL PULL OUR JOB NOW! I WANT HIM TO TRY STOPPING US... HA, HA!
FUR WAREHOUSE
6

AND JIMMY'S SCREEN PICKS UP THE CRIMINALS JUST IN TIME TO OVERHEAR "BLITZ" BROWN'S SECRET...
I PAID PLENTY FOR THIS KRYPTONITE, THE ONLY STUFF IN THE UNIVERSE THAT CAN WEAKEN SUPERMAN!
KRYPTONITE!... SUPERMAN'S ONE BIG DANGER! GOSH, AM I GLAD HE ISN'T REALLY HERE!
FUR WARE
STAND RIGHT WHERE YOU... WHAT--? I F-FEEL FUNNY!
AREHOUSE
NO, JIMMY, THE JOKE'S ON YOU -- FOR AS YOUR SIGNALS SEND SUPERMAN HURTLING DOWN AT THEM...
HI, SUPERMAN! GLAD TO SEE YOU... VERY GLAD! HAVE A GOOD DOSE OF KRYPTONITE RAYS, TURNING ALL YOUR SUPER-MUSCLES WEAKER THAN A BABY'S! HA, HA, HA!
THAT'S IT... MAKE LOTS OF NOISE TO ATTRACT SUPERMAN! WE'LL FIX HIM GOOD... HA, HA!
BANG BANG
HA, HA YOURSELF! THE ROBOT SUPERMAN WON'T BE AFFECTED AT ALL! THE JOKE'S ON YOU, "BLITZ" BROWN!
TOO LATE, JIMMY REALIZES THE SHOCKING TRUTH...
OHHHH...
LOOK AT HIM... HELPLESS AS A LAMB!
YIPES! KRYPTONITE WOULDN'T WORK ON THE ROBOT! TH-THAT MUST BE THE REAL SUPERMAN!
IT'LL KEEP SUPERMAN HELPLESS! LUG HIM TO OUR HIDEOUT WHERE WE'LL LOCK HIM UP -- WITH THIS KRYPTONITE FOR COMPANY! THEN WE'LL LOOT THE CITY... HA, HA!
JEEPERS! HOW CAN I GET SUPERMAN OUT OF THE TRAP I PUT HIM IN? WAIT... THAT BOOMERANG!
7

SINCE IT'S MADE OF THE SAME LIGHTWEIGHT METAL AS THE ROBOT, IT ALSO RESPONDS TO THE ELECTRONIC IMPULSES! I'LL HURL THIS "GUIDED BOOMERANG" ACROSS THE CITY!
MILES AWAY, UNDER JIMMY'S ACCURATE CONTROL...
YIPES! WHERE'D THAT COME FROM? CAN'T WASTE TIME LOOKING FOR THE KRYPTONITE NOW--GOTTA MAKE A GETAWAY BEFORE SUPERMAN RECOVERS... HURRY!
BUT FREE OF THE WEAKENING RAYS, SUPER-STRENGTH QUICKLY FLOWS BACK INTO THE MAN OF STEEL, SO THAT...
MY STRENGTH ISN'T FULLY BACK YET--BUT ENOUGH TO HURL THE BOOMERANG!
THEY WON'T GET FAR WITHOUT GAS! THE REST OF MY STRENGTH WILL RETURN IN TIME TO PICK THEM UP FOR ARREST!
AND SO, IN JIMMY'S ROOM LATER, AFTER THE ROBOT'S MASTER-TUBE HAS BEEN REPLACED BY SUPERMAN...
ONLY MY ROBOT CAN DO THAT JOB--GETTING RID OF THE KRYPTONITE! THEN I'LL BRING IT BACK FOR A SOUVENIR JIMMY, BEFORE I DISMANTLE THE CONTROLS!
FINALLY...
SORRY I SPOILED YOUR FUN BY RETURNING SO SOON, JIMMY, BUT MAYBE THIS SOUVENIR HELPS! I MAY HAVE SAVED THE WORLD--BUT YOU SAVED SUPERMAN!
SUPER-DUPER! I'LL ALWAYS BE PROUD OF THAT!
THE BOOMERANG THAT SAVED SUPERMAN
PART 3 OF PLANET 68
SUPERMAN SAVES EARTH FROM SPACE
THE END

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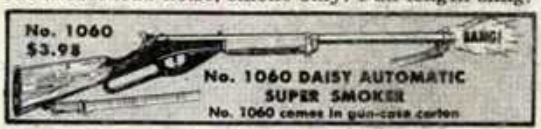
DUTY ADDED IN CANADA

TELL DAD AND MOM YOU WANT ONE NOW OR FOR CHRISTMAS!

You'll be the proudest boy or girl in your block when you throw this husky, lever-action Western-style carbine to your shoulder and shoot harmless ½" cork ball bullets — with velocity and accuracy! It's harmless — and truly an *amazing* gun. Full 35" long. World's loudest play rifle — also shoots noise and smoke *without* ammunition. Won't shoot BBs though it looks, cocks, handles exactly like a real Daisy Air Rifle. Bright-plated steel carbine band and trigger. Full length sling. Comes with generous supply cork ball ammunition. Show this to Dad and Mom — ask them to get one now or for Christmas!

New harmless rifle in white, blue, gold colors — named for TV's Annie Oakley — for girls as well as boys! Full 32". Snowy-white stock, forearm. Golden barrel. Checkering on stock, forearm. Silvery band, cocking lever, trigger. Air rifle appearance, durability but shoots *loud* noise, smoke only. Full length sling.



Harmless "man-size" 35 inch super play rifle shoots smoke & great big *loud* noise yet never needs ammunition! Air rifle styling, lever-action. Realistic hammer, carbine band, trigger, cocking lever — all bright-plated. Checkered forearm, stock. Full-length sling.

WHERE TO GET YOUR DAISY:

Buy at nearest Daisy Dealer. If he is out of stock or none near you — send price of gun plus 50c — we'll ship it postpaid!

MAIL COUPON!

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
DEPT. E-1595, — PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN U.S.A.

I enclose 25¢ for Daisy Gun Book. Send it postpaid and include FREE arrowhead, Picture, and latest Daisy Catalog.

NAME_____

St. & No._____

City_____ STATE_____

( ) Boy ( ) Girl Age_____ ( ) Man ( ) Woman

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, DEPT. E-1595, PLYMOUTH, MICH., U.S.A.
JUVENILE GUN HEADQUARTERS SINCE 1888

Take your choice of these wonderful prizes or many others shown in our Big Prize Book. Most prizes are given without a cent of cost for selling just one order of 24 Christmas Packs at 25c a pack. A few prizes require extra cash. Many boys and girls sell the packs in one day and get their prize at once. You can, too.

Be First in Your Neighborhood

It's easy to sell these pretty Christmas Packs to your family, friends and neighbors. Each pack contains 4 Christmas Cards, 4 Envelopes and 32 sparkling Christmas Seals—40 pieces for 25c—a big value. When sold send us the money and choose your prize from Big Prize Book sent FREE with your order. Or keep $2.00 in cash for each order you sell.

Send No Money—We Trust You

Smart boys and girls have been getting prizes and money this easy way for over 35 years. Mail the coupon today—We'll send your Christmas Packs and Big Prize Book at once. American Specialty Co., Dept. 17, Lancaster, Pa.

Prize Winner Gary Fisher Says: "Thank you for the Archery Set, Flash Camera and other prizes. Selling was easy."

MAIL THIS—Send No Money

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO.
Dept. 17, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your BIG PRIZE BOOK and one order of 24 Christmas Packs. I will resell them at 25c each, send you the money and choose my prize.

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ State_____